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DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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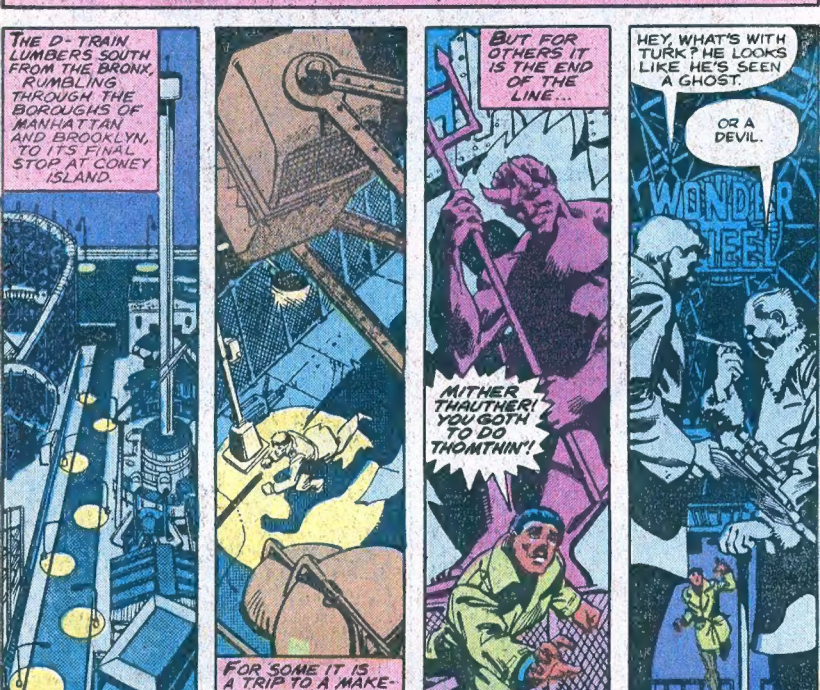
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®



TO DARE THE DEVIL

A ROGER McKENZIE * FRANK MILLER * KLAUS JANSON Spectacular

DIANA ALBERS, LETTERER * GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST * ALLEN MILGROM & MARY JO DUFFY, EDITORS * JIM SHOOTER, ED.-IN-CHIEF

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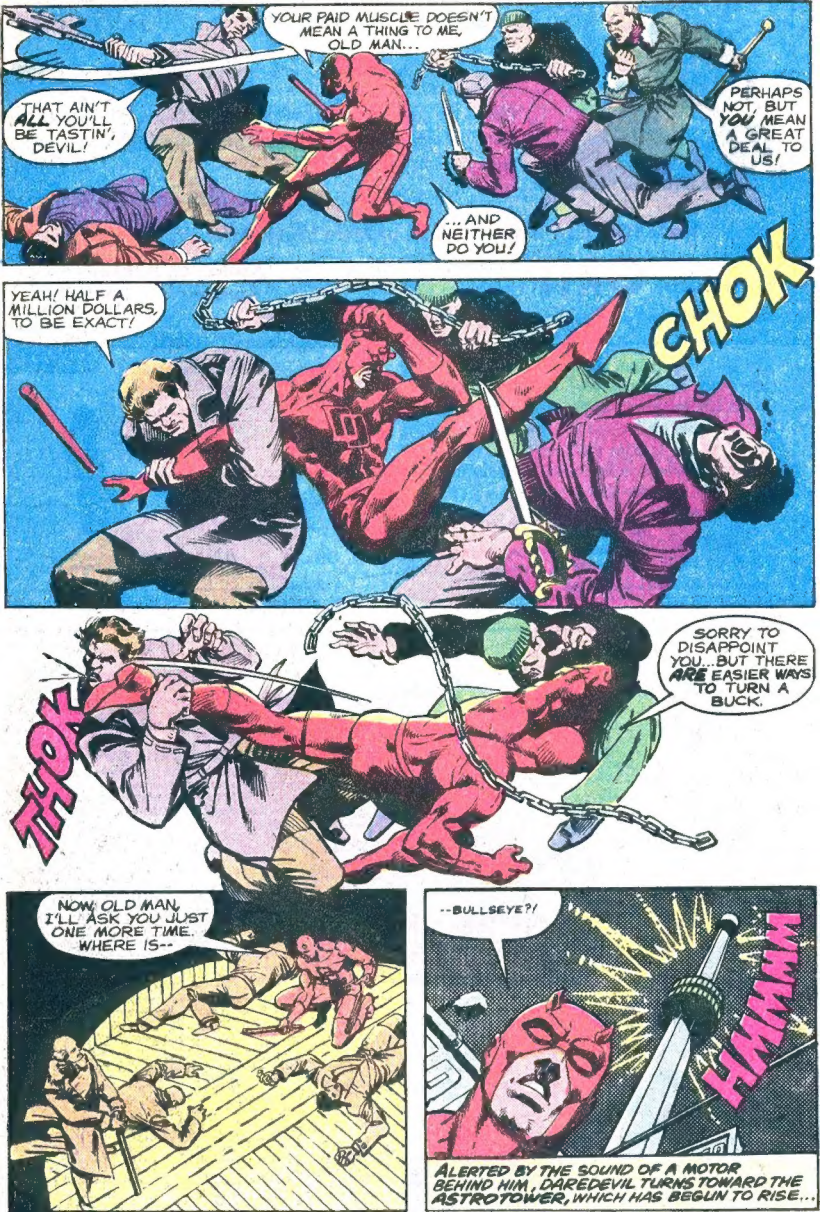
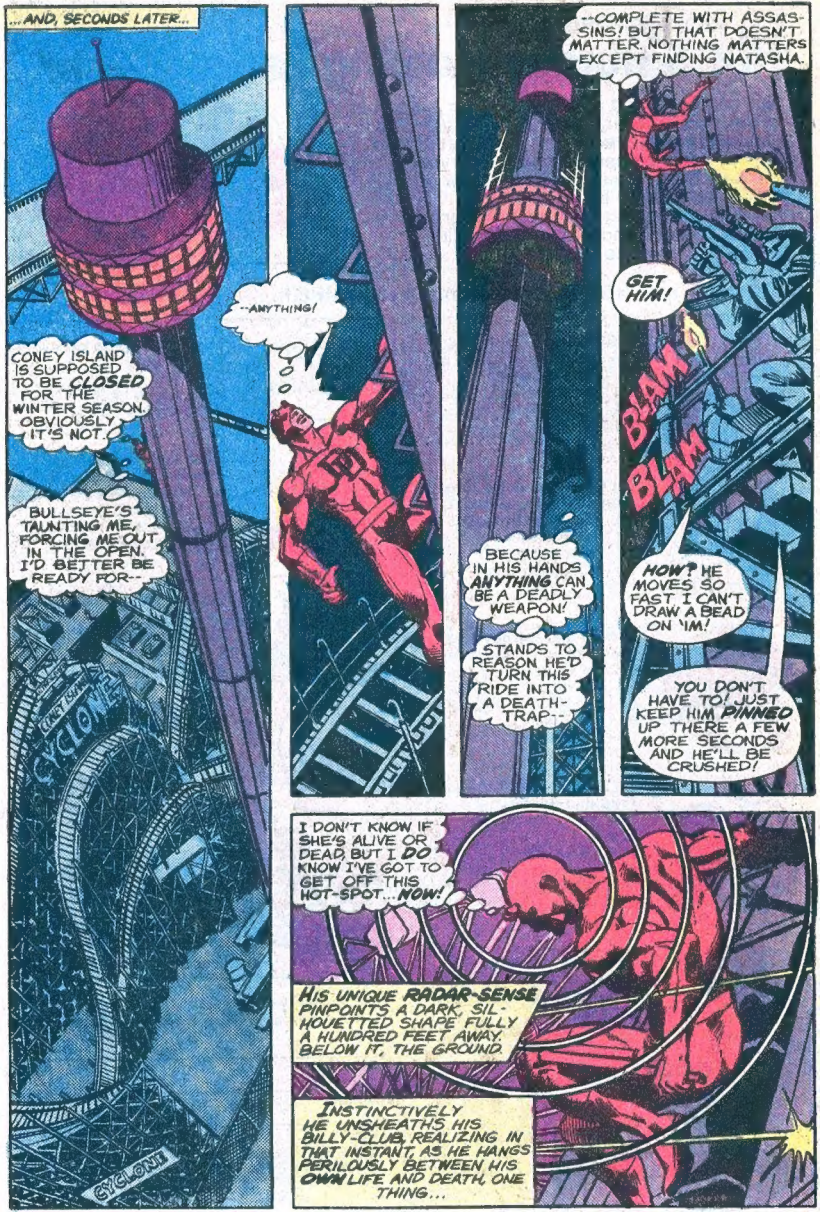
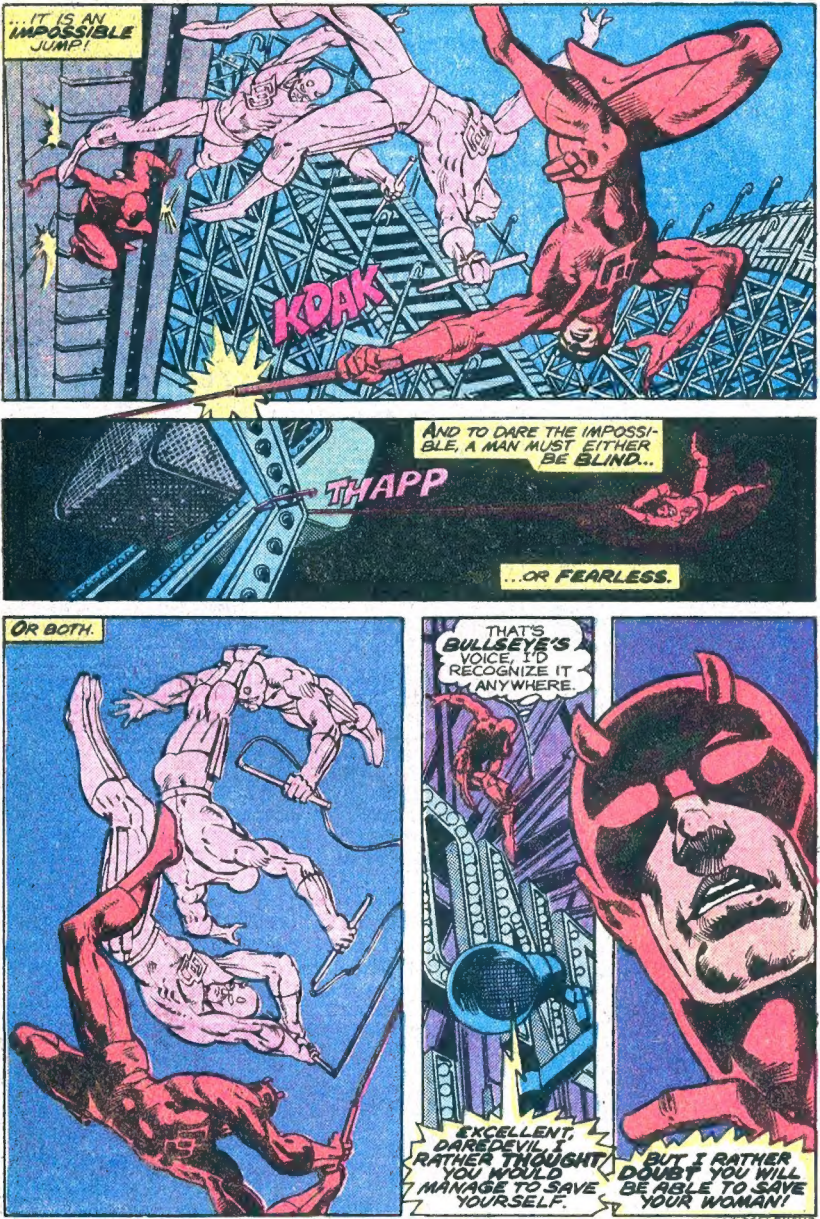
IT'TH DAREDEVIL! HE'TH ON TO UTH! HE EVEN KNOWTH ABOUT BULLTHEYE!
A-AN' HE THED HE'TH COMIN' AFTER YOU NEKTHT, MITHER THAUTHER!
YES, I SUSPECTED AS MUCH.
BUT APPARENTLY YOU DID NOT SUSPECT HE WOULD SIMPLY FOLLOW YOU HERE!
YOU ARE A FRIGHTENED LITTLE FOOL, TURK. I DO NOT LIKE FRIGHTENED LITTLE FOOLS.
KRAK
BETTER GO EASY ON YOUR HIRED HELP, SLAUGHTER. HURTING THEM'S NOT GOOD FOR BUSINESS.
MY BUSINESS, DAREDEVIL, IS MURDER..
--YOURS!
AND MINE IS FINDING BULLSEYE.
HE PUT OUT A CONTRACT FOR MY DEATH. ONE YOU WERE QUICK TO ACCEPT--
WELL, HE SUCCEEDED. I'M HERE, SLAUGHTER, AND I WANT HIM. I WANT HIM SO BADLY I CAN TASTE IT!
AND PREDICTABLY SLOW TO FULFILL WHEN YOU CAME UP EMPTY, HE KIDNAPPED THE BLACK WIDOW, INTENDING TO LEAD ME INTO SOME SORT OF TRAP.


YOUR PAID MUSCLE DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO ME, OLD MAN...
THAT AIN'T ALL YOU'LL BE TASTIN', DEVIL!
PERHAPS NOT, BUT YOU MEAN A GREAT DEAL TO US!
...AND NEITHER DO YOU!
YEAH! HALF A MILLION DOLLARS, TO BE EXACT!
CHOK
THOK
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU...BUT THERE ARE EASIER WAYS TO TURN A BUCK.
NOW, OLD MAN, I'LL ASK YOU JUST ONE MORE TIME. WHERE IS--
--BULLSEYE?!
HMMMM
ALERTED BY THE SOUND OF A MOTOR BEHIND HIM, DAREDEVIL TURNS TOWARD THE ASTROTOWER, WHICH HAS BEGUN TO RISE...


...AND, SECONDS LATER...
CONEY ISLAND IS SUPPOSED TO BE CLOSED FOR THE WINTER SEASON. OBVIOUSLY IT'S NOT.
BULLSEYE'S TAUNTING ME, FORCING ME OUT IN THE OPEN. I'D BETTER BE READY FOR--
--ANYTHING!
--COMPLETE WITH ASSASSINS! BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER. NOTHING MATTERS EXCEPT FINDING NATASHA.
BECAUSE IN HIS HANDS ANYTHING CAN BE A DEADLY WEAPON!
STANDS TO REASON HE'D TURN THIS RIDE INTO A DEATH-TRAP--
GET HIM!
BLAM
BLAM
HOW? HE MOVES SO FAST I CAN'T DRAW A BEAD ON 'IM!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO! JUST KEEP HIM PINNED UP THERE A FEW MORE SECONDS AND HE'LL BE CRUSHED!
I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S ALIVE OR DEAD, BUT I DO KNOW I'VE GOT TO GET OFF THIS HOT-SPOT...NOW!
HIS UNIQUE RADAR-SENSE PINPOINTS A DARK, SILHOUETTED SHAPE FULLY A HUNDRED FEET AWAY. BELOW IT, THE GROUND.
INSTINCTIVELY HE UNSHEATHS HIS BILLY-CLUB, REALIZING IN THAT INSTANT, AS HE HANGS PERILOUSLY BETWEEN HIS OWN LIFE AND DEATH, ONE THING...
CYCLONE
CYCLONE

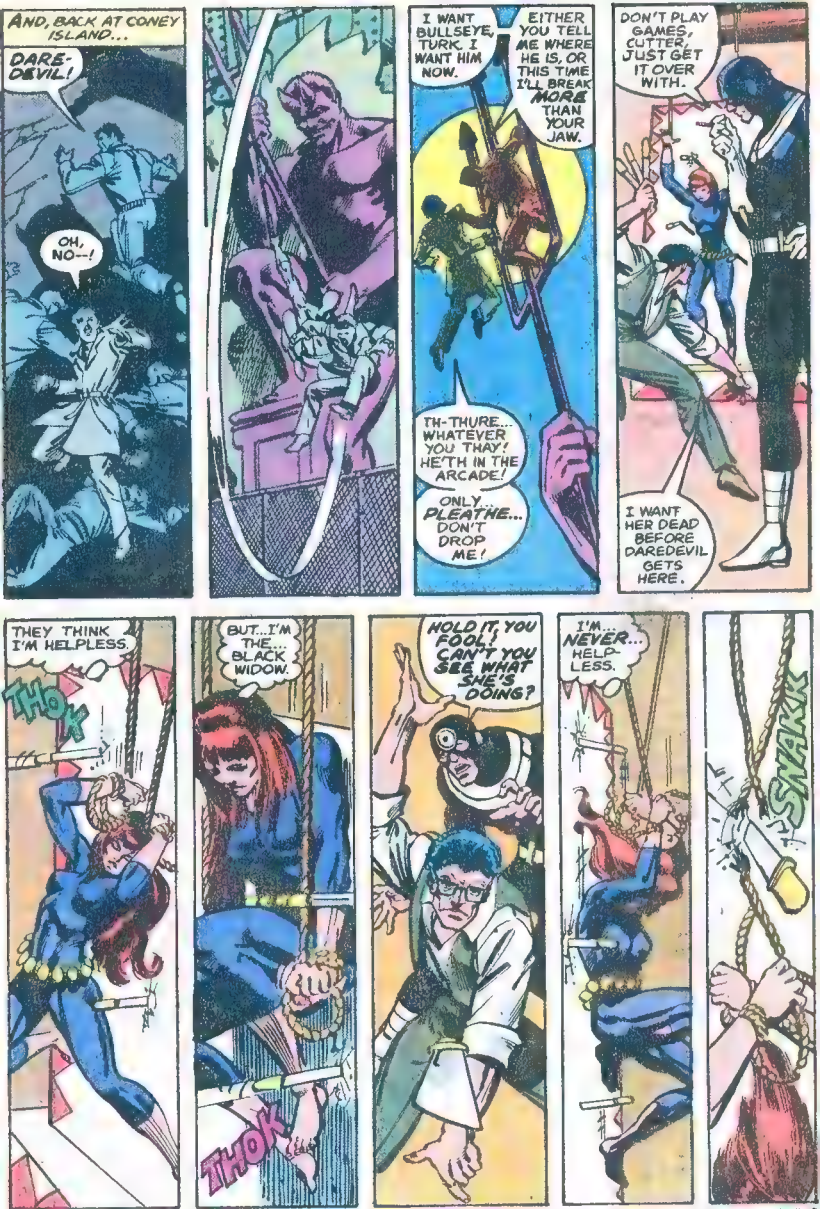

...IT IS AN IMPOSSIBLE JUMP!
KDAK
AND TO DARE THE IMPOSSIBLE, A MAN MUST EITHER BE BLIND...
THAPP
...OR FEARLESS.
OR BOTH.
THAT'S BULLSEYE'S VOICE, I'D RECOGNIZE IT ANYWHERE.
EXCELLENT, DAREDEVIL. I RATHER THOUGHT YOU WOULD MANAGE TO SAVE YOURSELF.
BUT I RATHER DOUBT YOU WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE YOUR WOMAN!

A PITY SHE IS REALLY QUITE BEAUTIFUL!
ASTROLAND
CONEY ISLAND
CYCLONE
KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK
KLAK
KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK
TIME IS RUNNING OUT DARE-DEVIL!
KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK
THERE!
BAM BLAM
KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK
KLAK KLAK

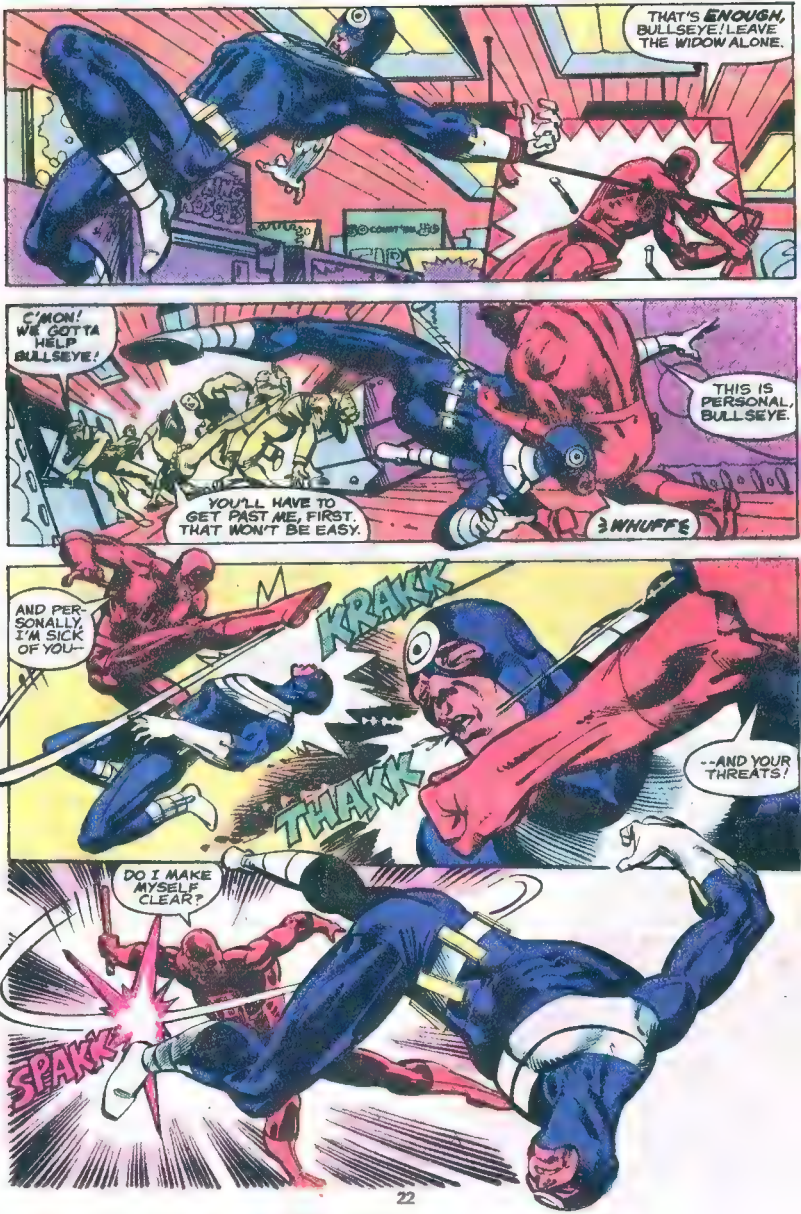
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! DARE-DEVIL'S CUTTIN' OUT!
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR...WHAT A JOKE!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
HE TURNED TAIL AN' LEFT THE BLACK WIDOW TO DIE!
KA
THAKK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK

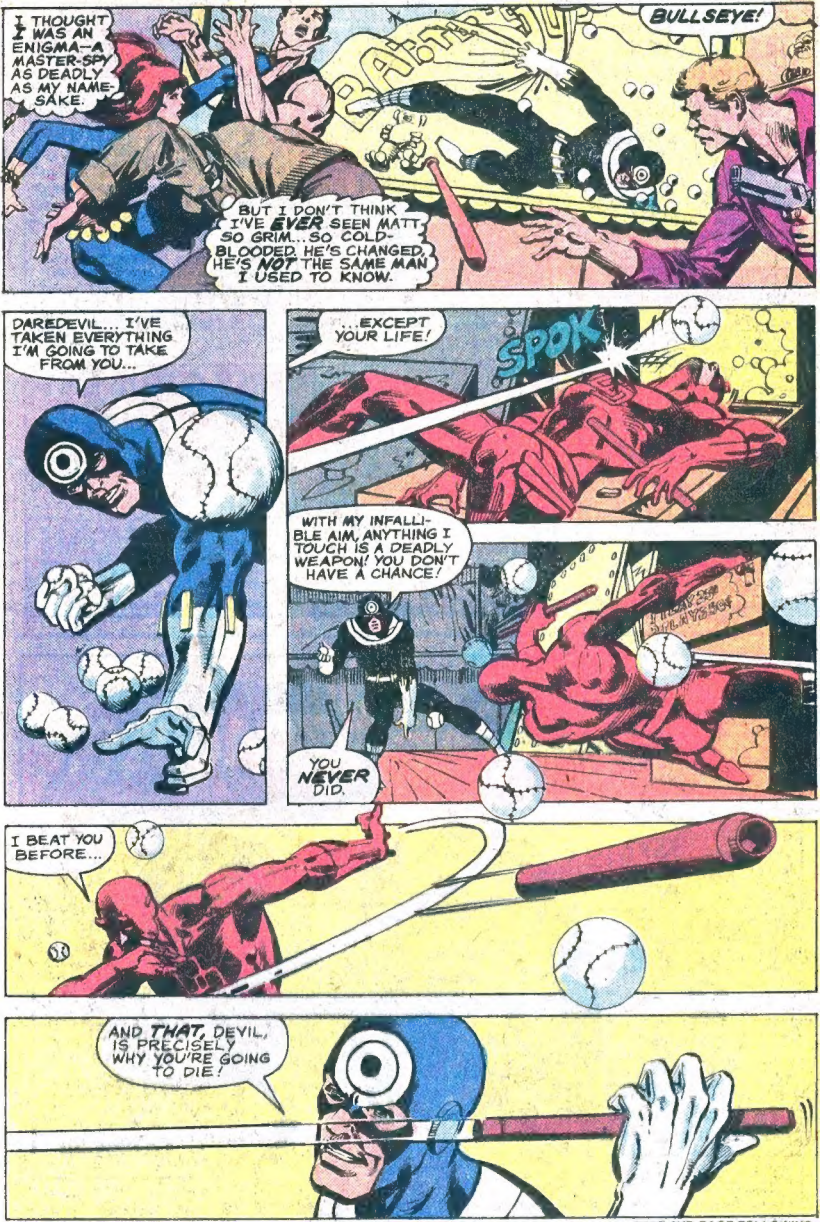
AND, IN THE ARCADE...
HE KNEW! SOMEHOW...SOME WAY... HE KNEW!
BUT THAT DOESN'T CHANGE A THING.
I STILL HAVE YOU, WIDOW. YOU ARE THE FLAME--
--AND DAREDEVIL IS THE MOTH, DRAWN TO THE FLAME.
HE WILL FIND YOU, SOONER OR LATER..
--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU--
--AN' WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL BURN 'IM!
YOU'RE INSANE! ALL OF YOU!
THAT, WIDOW, IS A MOOT POINT.
THOK

MEANWHILE...
POINT IS, MR. URICH, YOU'S THE FIRST REPORTER I SEEN 'ROUND HERE SINCE BATTLIN' JACK MURDOCK WAS MURDERED, YEARS AGO.
I S'POSE MOST FOLKS DONE FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT, NOW, BUT I AIN'T.
JACK WAS A GOOD BOXER AN' A GOOD FRIEND.
K.O., DID HE EVER SAY JUST WHY HE DECIDED TO SIGN ROSCOE SWEENY AS HIS MANAGER?
YOU MEAN THE FIXER--? I TOLE JACK HE WAS MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE DEALIN' WITH THAT UNDERWORLD SCUM.
BUT JACK WAS GITTIN' OLD AN' BOXIN' WAS ALL HE KNOWED. SO HE HAD TO KEEP ON FIGHTIN'... EVEN IF IT MEANT DEALIN' WITH SWEENY.
JACK FIGGERED HE OWED IT TO HIS SON. BUT WHEN HE WOULDN'T TAKE A DIVE, THE FIXER HAD 'IM GUNNED DOWN LIKE A DOG IN THE STREET.
FOGWELL'S GYM
SAY, LOUIE, WHAT'D THAT REPORTER WANT?
I DUNNO. HE WAS ASKIN' ME A LOT A' QUESTIONS 'BOUT SOME PUG NAMED MURDOCK.
SO I TOLD 'IM TO CHECK WID K.O.! THAT OLD PUSH-BROOM'S BEEN HANGIN' 'ROUND HERE FOR YEARS...
YOU MENTIONED MURDOCK'S SON. THAT WOULD BE MATTHEW, RIGHT?
YEAH HE'S A CRACKER-JACK LAWYER NOW. JACK WOULDA BEEN PROUD.
HE WAS ALWAYS TELLIN' MATT TO STUDY AN' MAKE SOMETHIN' OF HISSELF.
'COURSE MATT WAS A BIT OF A LONER EVEN BEFORE HE LOST HIS EYESIGHT. A REAL BOOKWORM. NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS USED T' TEASE 'IM. EVEN MADE UP A NICKNAME FOR 'IM. NOW, WHAT WAS IT...?
DAREDEVIL?
HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
JUST A HUNCH, K.O., JUST A HUNCH...
ONE THAT HAS SUPPLIED YET ANOTHER FACT TO WHAT WILL UNDOUBTEDLY PROVE THE MOST SENSATIONAL STORY OF BEN URICH'S TWENTY-YEAR JOURNALISTIC CAREER...


AND, BACK AT CONEY ISLAND...
DARE-DEVIL!
OH, NO--!
I WANT BULLSEYE, TURK. I WANT HIM NOW.
EITHER YOU TELL ME WHERE HE IS, OR THIS TIME I'LL BREAK MORE THAN YOUR JAW.
TH-THURE... WHATEVER YOU THAY! HE'TH IN THE ARCADE!
ONLY PLEATHE... DON'T DROP ME!
DON'T PLAY GAMES, CUTTER. JUST GET IT OVER WITH.
I WANT HER DEAD BEFORE DAREDEVIL GETS HERE.
THEY THINK I'M HELPLESS.
THOK
BUT...I'M THE... BLACK WIDOW.
THOK
HOLD IT, YOU FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING?
I'M... NEVER... HELP-LESS.
SNAKK

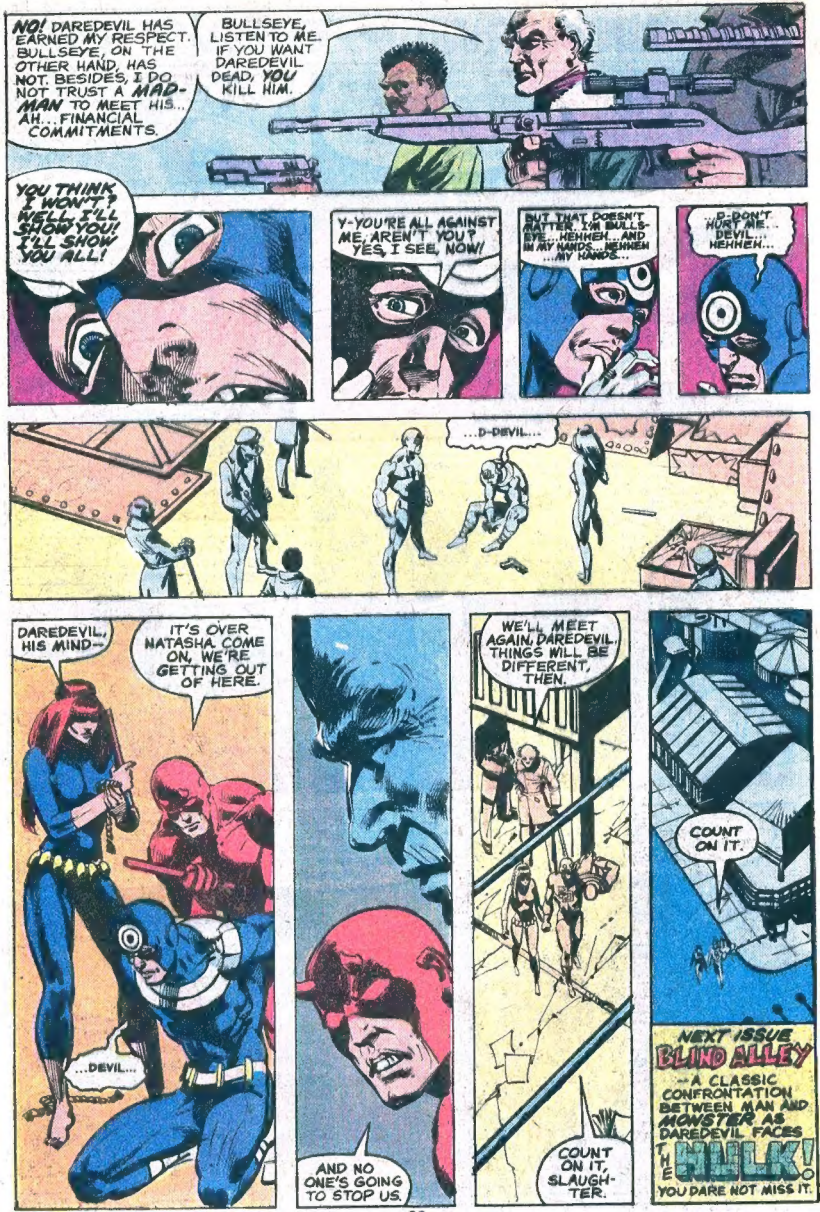
YOU USED ME, BULLSEYE. YOU USED ME, AND YOU HUMILIATED ME...
...AND YOU TRIED TO PUSH ME TO THE BREAKING POINT.
I DON'T LIKE THAT.
I DON'T LIKE YOUR HIRED MUSCLE.
AND I DON'T LIKE YOU.
YOUR LIKES AND DISLIKES ARE NO CONCERN OF MINE, WIDOW.
BUT YOUR DEATH IS. YOURS, AND MOST ESPECIALLY DAREDEV--!
THAPP


THAT'S ENOUGH, BULLSEYE! LEAVE THE WIDOW ALONE.
C'MON! WE GOTTA HELP BULLSEYE!
THIS IS PERSONAL, BULLSEYE.
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET PAST ME, FIRST. THAT WON'T BE EASY.
WHUFF
AND PERSONALLY, I'M SICK OF YOU--
KRAKK
THAKK
--AND YOUR THREATS!
DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?
SPAKK


I THOUGHT I WAS AN ENIGMA—A MASTER-SPY AS DEADLY AS MY NAME-SAKE.
BULLSEYE!
BUT I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN MATT SO GRIM...SO COLD-BLOODED. HE'S CHANGED. HE'S NOT THE SAME MAN I USED TO KNOW.
DAREDEVIL... I'VE TAKEN EVERYTHING I'M GOING TO TAKE FROM YOU...
...EXCEPT YOUR LIFE!
SPOK
WITH MY INFALLIBLE AIM, ANYTHING I TOUCH IS A DEADLY WEAPON! YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
YOU NEVER DID.
I BEAT YOU BEFORE...
AND THAT, DEVIL, IS PRECISELY WHY YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!

THAK
YOU SEE, I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT.
AND I NEVER WILL.
I WANT TO HEAR YOU BEG, DAREDEVIL, TO ADMIT I'M THE BETTER MAN!
KRAKK
THOK
I'LL ADMIT YOU'RE A LOT OF THINGS, BULLSEYE..
AN EXTORTIONIST. A KIDKNAPPER. A MURDERER.
BUT MOST OF ALL YOU'RE A FOOL.
N-NO...

THAK
THE SCENT OF GUNPOWDER, THE CLICK OF A HAMMER... BULLSEYE HAS A GUN!
AND, ACCORDING TO MY RADAR-SENSE, HE'S BETWEEN ME AND MY BILLY CLUB. I'LL HAVE TO FACE THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST SHOT BAREHANDED!
I HAD HIM T-TRAPPED... BEATEN...W-WHY DIDN'T HE GIVE UP? WHAT... WHAT SORT OF MAN IS HE?
NO, DEVIL! I'M NOT FINISHED YET!
BUT HIS HEART'S POUNDING...
...HIS HAND'S SHAKING SO BADLY HE CAN BARELY HOLD THAT REVOLVER.
I MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO RUN A BLUFF...
ARENT YOU? THEN GO AHEAD, SHOOT.
YOU TRIED THAT BEFORE, REMEMBER?
IT DIDN'T STOP ME THEN. AND IT WON'T STOP ME NOW.
NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL STOP ME NOW.
N-NO!
SLAUGHTER, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU FOOL! I-- I'LL DOUBLE OUR CONTRACT. JUST KILL DAREDEVIL!
KILL HIM!
DOUBLE THE--?/JUTH THAY THE WORD, MITHER THAUTHER, AN' WE'LL BLOW 'EM AWAY!


NO! DAREDEVIL HAS EARNED MY RESPECT. BULLSEYE, ON THE OTHER HAND, HAS NOT. BESIDES, I DO NOT TRUST A MAD-MAN TO MEET HIS... AH... FINANCIAL COMMITMENTS.
BULLSEYE, LISTEN TO ME. IF YOU WANT DAREDEVIL DEAD, YOU KILL HIM.
YOU THINK I WON'T? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU ALL!
Y-YOU'RE ALL AGAINST ME, AREN'T YOU? YES, I SEE, NOW!
BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER... I'M BULLS-EYE... HEHHEH... AND IM MY HANDS... HEHHEH ...MY HANDS...
D-DON'T HURT ME... DEVIL... HEHHEH...
...D-DEVIL...
DAREDEVIL, HIS MIND--
IT'S OVER NATASHA. COME ON, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.
...DEVIL...
AND NO ONE'S GOING TO STOP US.
WE'LL MEET AGAIN, DAREDEVIL. THINGS WILL BE DIFFERENT, THEN.
COUNT ON IT, SLAUGHTER.
COUNT ON IT.
NEXT ISSUE
BLIND ALLEY
...A CLASSIC CONFRONTATION BETWEEN MAN AND MONSTER AS DAREDEVIL FACES THE HULK!
YOU DARE NOT MISS IT.